Eucharistic Miracle occurred during the Mass celebrated by Bishop Claudio Gatti, in Rome, Italy

HISTORY:

On June 11, 2000, the feast of Pentecost, while I was celebrating Holy Mass in the church "Mother of the Eucharist," a great Eucharistic miracle took place.

I had just finished reciting the formula for the consecration of the bread when blood began to flow from my host.

For me, time stopped. I was bent over the host, which I held in my hands, and gazed at the divine blood spreading over much of its surface.

I remained motionless for a time that seemed interminable to those present, because they thought I was feeling unwell, as an impressive pallor and a strong flush alternated on my face.

When I regained some composure, I slowly raised the host.

Much emotion arose among those present, but everything unfolded in an atmosphere of profound recollection and lively participation.

As I lowered my blood-stained host, I saw in the paten two other large hosts which, as the Mother of the Eucharist would later say, had been rescued from desecration and brought to the thaumaturgical place, because "the bishop, the

visionary, and the members of the community love the Eucharist deeply and are ready to give their lives to defend it."

After reciting the formula for the consecration of the wine and elevating the chalice, I took the paten containing the blood-stained host I had consecrated, along with the two other hosts rescued from desecration, and walked along the church pews so that those present could see them up close, verify the truth of the event, and perceive the fragrance emanating from the blood-stained host, so they might bear witness to the miracle in the future.

When I performed "the breaking of the bread," the blood continued to drip before the eyes of those present. Though with regret, I had to consume my blood-stained host, as prescribed by norms 113-116 of Chapter IV of the instructions for the celebration of Holy Mass contained in the Missal.[1]

While receiving Holy Communion, I tasted the sweet flavor of Jesus' blood and felt a strong warmth and an intense fragrance filling me within.

With this last great Eucharistic miracle, God placed His seal on all the previous ones that had been rejected by prominent men of the Church, who demanded to know the name of the priest who had consecrated the hosts that Jesus, Our Lady, the saints, and the angels had brought to the thaumaturgical place, including the numerous hosts that had shed blood.

Just as John saw the blood and water flowing from Jesus' pierced side, so I, a bishop ordained by God, the visionary Marisa Rossi, and many others saw the blood flow from the host I consecrated, and we can repeat with the Apostle: "He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth—that you also may believe" (Jn 19:35)

[1] General Instruction of the Roman Missal, second typical edition of the year 1975; do not confuse it with the third typical edition of the year 2002, which has a different numbering.